

nurse do it all? I'm going to take care of you when I get back. Think of it, I'll be with you in forty-eight hours!

Always yours,
AMOS.

IX.

April 19, 1900.

MY DEAR: It appears I have made a great mistake. I might have known I was too old and stupid for a bright little girl like you, but I didn't know, little one, I didn't know.

Chester came to my room tonight, and I showed him the "Iron Consolidation." He said it was big and garish, and didn't suit you, and that I didn't suit you, and that you were different clay from me. Beauty and the Beast, he said, and that he thought you cared for him, if you were not bound to me. But you're not, little one; you're free—free as air. I can't take you, dear, unless I take you all,—heart and soul, dear; I must have all or nothing.

How my alluding to him in my letters must have hurt you! I didn't know, dearie; how could I? But oh, little one, why didn't you tell me? Have I ever been hard or cold to you? Well, you are free just as soon as you care to tell people. I don't know what to do, but, of course it must come from you.

AMOS.

Chester will be with you tonight. Don't hesitate for me. I want you to be happy.

X.

April 20, 1900.

MY DEAR: Got your letter. Do you mean—What do you mean? Have I made a mistake? You are "hurt," "grieved," "angry." Darling, do you mean you do love me? Do you love me? Can you forgive me? Say, do you love me? Telegraph "yes" or "no." I'll understand. Yours, if you wish,

AMOS.

April 21, 1900.

Telegram:

Yours received. Will be with you this evening.

AMOS!

—Edith Lanigan in Lippincott's.

"Hub," exclaimed Mr. Rox, after reading his morning mail, "our boy's college education is making him too blamed smart."

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Rox.

"I wrote to him the other day that I thought it would be kinder for me not to remit the cheque he asked for. Now he writes: 'Dear Father; I shall never forget your unremitting kindness.'"

FOR A SUMMER OUTING.

The Rocky Mountain regions of Colorado reached best via the Union Pacific provide lavishly for the health of the invalid and the pleasure of the tourist. Amid these rugged steeps are to be found some of the most charming and restful spots on earth. Fairy lakes nestled amid sunny peaks, and climate that cheers and exhilarates. The

SUMMER EXCURSION RATES

put in effect by the Union Pacific enable you to reach these favored localities without unnecessary expenditure of time or money.

ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP plus \$2.00 from the Missouri River, in effect June 18th to 30th, July 10th to August 31st, inclusive.

The Union Pacific will also sell tickets on July 1st to 9th, inclusive, September 1st to 10th, inclusive, at \$15.00 for the round trip from Missouri River points. Return limit October 31, 1901.

Proportionately low rates from intermediate points.

Full information cheerfully furnished upon application.

8-31 E. B. SLOSSON, Agent.



GRAND BUILDING, PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

FASHION LETTER.

Lady Modish in Town Topics.

At a Westchester garden party some days ago many charming summer frocks were on view. One especially noticeable was of white organdie over pale blue taffeta. The skirt was a Paquin, ending in a double flounce of organdie edged with real Valenciennes. This lace also traversed the skirt from top to bottom at intervals of about four inches, its pattern showing prettily upon the taffeta. The bodice, in blouse style, was almost entirely made of lace, separated by tiny groupings of organdie tucks, running lengthwise. Almost all trimmings and insertions for waists run perpendicularly this season, in direct contrast to the fashion of last year. The sleeves were short and charming. They were formed entirely of the insertion, and were finished at the elbow by a deep double flounce of organdie edged with lace. On the left side of the bodice well toward the shoulder, a large chou of black tulle was worn, in the center of which was fastened a large diamond heart. There were no flowing ends to the tulle, but the effect was nevertheless excellent. Long black suede gloves and a great black Gainsborough hat, with one black plume trailing over the hair, completed a costume distinctly chic.

A pretty and petite blonde wore a delicate green chiffon over extremely pale pink taffeta. Graduated tucks gave body to the skirt, each tuck outlined or edged with very narrow cream lace, looking almost like fine thread. The bodice was also tucked, the tucks being deep at the neck and narrow at the waist, thus producing the desired broad shoulder effect so much sought. Lace to match the edging on the skirt was applied on the long sleeves, and one pointed tab fell over the hand. This toilet was exceedingly dainty, and a lace picture hat with a pale pink plume finished it charmingly. The wearer had a youthful face, and the lace drooped over the hat brim in a most bewitching manner. A small lace parasol with a white handle was a feature of the outfit.

A beautiful girl, who is just out of mourning, wore a simple white gown with not a touch of color anywhere. Her generous height was accentuated by the long lines of the skirt, ending in a beflounced and sweeping train. Oddly enough, there was not a vestige of lace on the gown, but it was trimmed entirely with folds and flounces. The bodice was not far removed from the surplice style, and a large bunch of white camellias was fastened well toward the belt line in front. The sleeves had little hemstitched openings through which the pink of the arm gleamed prettily, and they reached only a little below the elbow. The gloves were of white suede, the parasol of white chiffon laid in folds over the top and ending in a slight puff at the parasol's edge. The hat was a dream. It was of the flat Maud Muller variety, with a handful of

the white camellia near the brim's edge, in front. The wonderful curves of the fine white braid made the effect, as it was very simply trimmed—only the white flowers in front and under the side and back of the brim.

Garden party frocks are always interesting and generally pretty, but these three were exceptionally so. It was noticeable on this occasion that almost all the gloves worn were long. Either very long, or none at all, seems the rule this summer at garden parties.

The variety in sunshades was simply confusing. No two were in the least alike, save that all had straight or club handles. There are to be no curves or twists this season. But in material, form and trimmings there is no apparent standard, as each woman's parasol seemed uniquely and exclusively her own idea.

It is the same with the bathing suits of the season. Every woman who bathes has a characteristic costume. Those of white seem to be superceding the regulation blues and blacks. The white ones are very attractive, and while they may not be immediately adopted by the very exclusive, they are sure to be eventually. The truth of it is, they are infinitely more becoming. With a white cap and a knot in front of it, a dark-haired woman looks stunning, which is saying much for any bathing costume. One of the prettiest white suits is gold trimmed—gold and white are, in fact, the only trimmings allowed on these suits. The sailor collar is quite wide, with three rows of very narrow braid about its edge. Beneath the front yoke there is considerable fullness, but little in the back. The belt is fitted snugly and is very narrow, with a sailor knot falling from its left side half way down the short skirt. The short skirt reaches just below the knee, and is plain and untrimmed. A short puff forms the sleeve. At the Oriental hotel at Manhattan Beach some very pretty bathing costumes are being worn by a bevy of pretty women belonging to well-known New York families spending the summer at that delightful resort. A sunny-haired girl, of about eighteen or nineteen, wears one of dark blue, with anchors embroidered in white on sleeves and bodice. She wears a white sash of soft silk about the waist, and a sailor knot of the same is tied beneath the sailor collar and anchor-embroidered V.

It is simple, but very pretty, when a brilliant red kerchief is wound about the head and tied to leave pert ends standing in front. Black silk is not so much worn as it formerly was. The gros grain proved too heavy, and the surahs and Chinas too clinging and light to be entirely satisfactory. A brunette at the Oriental wears a dark costume with a red collar edged with white braid. As the collar is the only striking part of the costume, it appears in very good form, and is vastly becoming to its wearer. Another girl wears a suit entirely of black, the sombre effect relieved by a headdress of white that is a little larger than those of her sister bathers. There are fewer hats worn in

A REMARKABLE ENTERPRISE

Is That of the British Doctors in the Sheldon Block, Cor. of 11th and N Sts., Lincoln, Nebr. These Eminent Gentlemen are Giving Their Services Free for Three Months to All Invalids Who Call Upon Them Before August 7th.

A staff of eminent physicians and surgeons from the British Medical Institute, at the urgent solicitation of a large number of patients under their care in this country, have established a permanent branch of the Institute in this city, at the office, corner of Eleventh and N streets, in the Sheldon block.

These eminent gentlemen have decided to give their services entirely free for three months (medicines excepted) to all invalids who call upon them for treatment between now and August 7th. These services will not only consist of consultation, examination and advice, but also of all minor surgical operations.

The object in pursuing this course is to become rapidly and personally acquainted with the sick and afflicted, and under no condition will any charge whatever be made for any services rendered for three months to all who call before August 7th.

The doctors treat all forms of disease and deformities, and guarantee a cure in every case they undertake. At the first interview a thorough examination is made; and, if incurable, you are frankly and kindly told so; also advised against spending your money for useless treatment.

Male and female weakness, catarrh and catarrhal deafness, also rupture, goitre, cancer, all skin diseases and all diseases of the rectum are positively cured by their new treatment.

The chief associate surgeon of the Institute, assisted by one or more of his staff associates, is in personal charge.

Office hours from 9 a. m. till 8 p. m.

No Sunday hours.

Special Notice—If you cannot call send stamp for question blank for home treatment.

Kidney Disease Cured.

Editor Courier: This is to certify that after taking several months' treatment with the British Medical Institute for the disease of kidneys and bladder, I am now entirely cured. I am pleased to recommend the doctors of the British Medical Institute to be pleasant and courteous gentlemen.

Yours truly,
I. C. DAUGHERTY,
Gretna, Nebr.

the surf than ever before. They always were disfiguring, and the summer girl seems to have chosen freckles and tan as the lesser of the two evils.

ONLY A DANDELION.

"See, grandpa, my flower!" she cried;
"I found it in the grasses!"
And with a kindly smile, the sage
Surveyed it through his glasses.

"Ah, yes," he said, "involucrate,
And all the florets lingulate.
Corolla gamopetalous,
Compositae, exogenous—
A pretty specimen it is,
Taraxacum dens-leonis!"

She took the blossom back again,
His face her wistful eye on;
"I thought," she said, with quivering lip,
"It was a dandelion!"

Have You Met this Woman?

Her husband is all right—but he is so fat!

Her little boy is all right—but he is growing so spindling!

Her home is all right—but the paint is too light!

Did she like the last lecture at the club? Liked what he said very much—but his hair was cut too short—like a prize fighter!

Her new tailor suit is all right—but Mrs. Xyz has her coat a trifle, the merest shred longer, and it's much better!

Her new hat is elegant—but if that ribbon was a shade darker, now—!
—Boston Herald.